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A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year. By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

November sounds her call And summons all To count the harvest sheaves And falling leaves In infinite array...

"Have you seen the new washable silk underwear?" asks our fashion expert. No, but if the skirts get any shorter we shall—that is, unless they leave it at home in the drawer.

A great fleet of transports carrying Russian troops has left Odessa, it is reported. No doubt they are on their way to join the other great fleet of transports carrying Italian troops that left Brindisi about three weeks ago.

Members of the I. W. W. have requested that they be allowed to execute their comrade Hillstrom, under sentence of death at Salt Lake, and that they be paid the \$200 execution fee. We wonder if that is their idea of easy money!

Arriving in Syracuse, N. Y., "Whitey" Sunday announced: "I'll make my belly-livered sinners in Syracuse cat out of my hand before I leave." The sinners, however, are not likely to abandon their regular feeding places in anticipation of anything they may get from Sunday.

The German newspapers are demanding that United States Minister Brand Whitlock be recalled because of the nature of his official report on the killing of Edith Cavell. Presumably he was expected to report that she committed suicide or was killed while attacking the firing squad.

Former President Taft has confirmed the statement of National Chairman Hilles that he would not be a candidate for nomination on the Republican ticket next year. In order to be chosen by the National Convention a man must be possessed of certain qualifications, but being a candidate is not among them.

The announcement comes from fashionable Newport that because the mayor and the chief of police have fallen out the laws are to be enforced. There is no rejoicing among the honest townfolk, however, because the laws prohibit a man from kissing his wife on Sunday or taking a highball in his own or his neighbor's home.

"In just two years the United States will have such a competent defense that it can defy the world," says Thomas A. Edison, chairman of the Naval Advisory Board. "Within that time we shall be in a position to be afraid of no one." Mr. Edison evidently figures that the peace-at-any-price crowd has been defeated already.

It is being freely stated that there has been a "clash" between the Secret Service agents of the Treasury Department and the Department of Justice with the probable result that the "higher-ups" in the bomb plot will not be apprehended. With the government's attempt to "lose" the evidence in the Hesperian case in mind we cannot help wondering whether anybody really wants to catch those "higher-ups."

Said a witness before the District investigating committee: "A word as to taxes on personal property. The trouble with personal taxes is that those that own the most personal property can most readily conceal it, as it is usually in the form of securities, jewelry, etc., whereas the tools and working outfit of a mechanic and the furniture of a small home cannot be concealed." That the more you have the easier it is to conceal it is surely a grotesque theory. Incidentally, while it is true "the tools and working outfit of a mechanic and the furniture of a small home cannot be concealed," neither can they be taxed.

A professor of psychology tells the New York police force that criminals and drug users may be distinguished at a glance. Look out, he advises, for persons with abnormally small hands with stubby fingers, with deeply ridged tongues, with lopsided skulls, with "freak" misshapen ears, with curiously speckled eyes, with lips thick out of all proportion, with hair too bushy and with legs and arms much too small or much too large for the rest of the body. If the police take his advice too seriously there will be loud calls for bail from professors and preachers, authors, actors, musicians and others who have never been found out before.

Democracy Stakes Much on Carranza. With 3000 United States troops entrenched on the Mexican boundary line, ready to shoot if Villa's expected attack on the Carranza garrison at Agua Prieta results in firing into American territory, the hope, so often shattered in the past, that the administration would eventually adopt a Mexican policy, appears to be realized. There can hardly be another turning back, and confidence that American interests on the border are at last to be given the protection the government owes to them is justified by the War Department's activities. It will be surprising if it proves necessary for the United States forces to go into action, though this would probably cause neither regret nor lamentation among the people generally on this side of the border. We have for so long weakly submitted to outrage and aggression on the part of the various lawless factions that the country is surely prepared to support any measures that may be required to assert and maintain our rights. The chances are, however, that the very display of force and determination, absent in the past, will prove sufficient to awe Villa and his followers and that they will take care not to invite a volley from the American trenches. Our course of advance, retreat and indecision, it is readily conceivable has been responsible for the contempt and defiance of the Mexicans, who may be expected to become suddenly tame when they realize that we can and will fight.

The exhibition of backbone on the border is gratifying, too, for the reason that it indicates a purpose to give material as well as moral support to our new protegee in Mexico. Doubtless the advisability of justifying its recognition of Carranza by helping him to establish a successful rulership influenced the administration in adopting a sterner policy. At all events the presence of our troops in the close vicinity of Agua Prieta prepared for hostilities will serve a double purpose, greatly to the advantage of Carranza. Perhaps it would better suit the latter to have our forces involved, and to some extent his generals will control the situation should Villa attack. And since our officers and men are weary of the prolonged monotony of routine and inaction in face of great provocation they may be depended upon not to unduly exert themselves to avoid a fight; so that Villa, if he really desires to keep out of trouble with the Americans, must exercise a caution to which he is not accustomed.

Another phase of the changed Mexican policy not to be overlooked is political. It is inaugurated at a most opportune time for the administration. If President Wilson's plans are to succeed at all this will be apparent at just the right time to have great effect at the polls exactly a year hence. Events in Mexico may well give the Republicans deep concern. Success for Carranza's rule, the beginning of the pacification of the republic and the restoration of order along the border would undoubtedly provide a shield for the most vulnerable spot in the administration's whole record. With the Mexican problem presenting even the appearance of having been solved the Democracy could only be assailed for the failure of its tariff and other business legislation. With the dawn of better days under Carranza, the policy of drifting indecision, and submission to murder, outrage, robbery and indignity perpetrated against Americans will be forgotten in the contemplation of conditions as they are, and the Republicans will be deprived of a most formidable argument. The administration has staked much on Carranza and can count on its support to the limit.

Woman in New York and Kansas. "My wife is a foolish little woman," said a New Yorker of distinguished family, discussing her suit for divorce. "The trouble with the women of today is that they have too many strange theories which make for domestic unhappiness. We are cursed with feminism. For a happy household there must be but one head of the house. Two heads will start a fight sooner or later. When all is said and done there can be but one head of the household. I don't mean that the husband should run the kitchen and select his wife's clothes, but I do contend that in all matters of importance affecting the home or mode of living his decision should be the governing one." There is no doubt, of course, about how this man will vote on the question of woman suffrage.

Suppose he lived in Kansas, where women have only had the vote three years! Here are some of the things the woman of the Sunflower State may do under the law, compiled by its attorney general, in response to numerous inquiries from different parts of the country for information as to the privileges Kansas offers to woman: She may take back her maiden name after her husband is dead without any legal process or legislative act. She may keep her own name when she is married. She may persuade her husband to take her name and give up his family name if she does not like it. She may retain her maiden name for business transactions, and use her husband's name for social affairs.

If wife does not like either her own or husband's family name, they may change to a name that does suit. A woman may wear men's clothing without any restriction except that she must pose as a man. She may vote at every election. She may hold office in the State and run for Congress. She may hold property of her own and give her share of the family property by will, but cannot deed her share away. She may take up a homestead or school lands as her own property.

It is not at all difficult to imagine some Kansas wife of the not distant future referring to the husband who sues for divorce as that "foolish little man" and lamenting the curse of masculinism. That New Yorker had better wake up. Woman suffrage may not win at the polls tomorrow, but it is not beyond the range of possibility that, if he is blessed with a wife a few years hence, he may come down to breakfast some morning to be greeted by his spouse, in frock coat and high hat, felling him she is mayor of the town, that her name is MacGregor and his is Dennis.

Roosevelt and Root. Col. Roosevelt is still howling at President Wilson, but we hear nothing from him about the new constitution. Can it be true that the most dauntless hero of all time is afraid to offend the Root Republicans by opposing it and afraid to offend the Progressives by supporting it? A man who has done as much ranting about constitutions as the Colonel has done ought to have enough courage to express his opinion about a constitution proposed for his own State and on which he himself will vote.—New York World.

Literature and War. By JOHN D. BARRY. Some of the English and American writers have been discussing the question whether war helps or harms literature. There is a wide divergence of opinion. W. D. Howells says that war stops literature and the English poet, Alfred Noyes, thinks that the war of 1914 will lead to a literary renaissance. He believes there are already signs of a deep stirring in the artist's soul. There has been long since the artist has had material for such fundamental dealing with life as that which is being laid before him this very day.

It does not follow, however, that the deep stilling will lead to abundant literary expression. It may lead to literary sterility. As a result of the anguish and depletion of the warring nations, there may be years of rather silent recuperating. Much of the writing on the war, thus far, has been of a transient kind, and much has been done by those not directly associated with the warring nations. Our own writers have had a great deal to say; some of their comments in prose and in verse have been hysterical and some have been sane.

The belief that war stops literature rests on an idea that is fundamentally true. Literature belongs among the luxuries of life. In periods of stress nations are likely to concern themselves less with luxuries than with necessities. As a rule, out of abundance, out of accumulation and excess, that literature draws steady encouragement. And yet, some of the greatest literature in the world has voiced the cry of need. Where the heart speaks there lies the strongest appeal; but in order to speak in literary form, in order to reach the world, the heart, as a rule, has to find the opportunity and the culture that result from the arts that thrive in peace.

War, it should be remembered, is a mighty and terrible diversion. During its progress life itself becomes much more interesting and dramatic and thrilling than the ordinary life called literature. Beside war, literature is likely to seem anaemic. Moreover, in the period of exhaustion, recovery is secured through the prosecution of activities that have little or no association with imaginative writing. The seizure of November having come and England's mobilization was but hurried by the war, on the 24th he made proclamation that intercourse with Great Britain and her dependencies would again be suspended, so much the greater assurance could be brought to bear upon England to yield her Orders in Council, and the vexatious game might at last be won. The Emperor on and after the 23rd day of February (1915) following, until England should yield.

Only after he had fully committed both himself and the country did he learn how deeply and shamefully he had been deceived. The seizure of American ships in other continental ports did not stop. Other decrees, other restrictions, old and new, sufficed for their condemnation as well as the decrees said to have been revoked. The revoked decrees themselves were still acted upon if occasion demanded. American shippers were but lured by a false security into virtually hostile ports. Their ships and cargoes were seized and confiscated without compensation or substitution. Nevertheless, in some aspects, war seems like a glorious moral crusade. Through every warring nation there runs a fervor not unlike a return to the earlier outpourings of faith. A people torn by petty competitions, developing out of meanness of spirit and showing itself in narrow thoughts and ambitions, suddenly become ennobled. In some of its most unlovely aspects competition disappears altogether before the spirit of co-operation. People who would not have thought of speaking to one another before fraternize. Feelings, apparently non-existent, become affectionate and generous. The rise out of the depths of the national consciousness. Side by side men work as brothers, testifying to the force of the tie that makes them one. Women are drawn together in groups for the purpose of aiding the sick and the wounded, for sending comfort to the men in the ranks. The common interest and affections reveal themselves, not as in monotonous, but as intense. All life becomes enhanced and catches something of the romantic glow. Even from the devastation, in the widespread death, there rises the spirit of beauty. The waning sacrifice of life makes life seem, of all gifts, the most precious.

From all this splendor, this transfiguration of the commonplace into excitement and glory, it would seem as if there must be the stuff that makes great literature. But great literature, it should be borne in mind, does not deal merely with the pictures on the surface, with the empty rattle of the fortification, with the shouting and the clanging that lie far beneath the surface. It makes men think about the philosophy of living. In this sense it is essentially constructive.

Till now we have had very little literature of this kind, dealing with war. Tolstoy's "War and Peace," masterly as it is, is only a promise of something greater yet to come. Then the delusions of war, so beautiful and so inspiring, shall be shown up in their real character, as forces for good that, by pride and vanity and egotism and the lust of conquest, are converted into forces for evil. One weakness betrayed by writers dealing with war is a consciousness of the subject's overpowering splendor, and a feeling that the life thing or that thing in life cannot be described because it is so wonderful. When they make the attempt to describe it they sometimes fall into the weakness of becoming hysterical, always a fatal mistake. Of all the poems written by Walt Whitman, "My Captain," seems to me to be the poorest, though it is one frequently quoted with praise. It shows effort to play up to a big subject. It lacks the lusty spontaneity and the simplicity that gave Whitman so much of his elemental power.

The literature on war that has been most effective has relied mainly on suggestion. It has dealt with definite aspects that have expressed war's animating spirit. Some of the best writing, thus far, about the war has come from letters written in the trenches, intimate little pictures of incidents and scenes that carry us into the heart of the situation. Among the books that have appeared one of the shortest and one of the best is from Fritz Kreisler. He makes us see what he has himself seen by means of a calm vision, kept clear by a sturdy character and yet colored by the temperament of a poet. "Whether any really triumphant work of art like 'War and Peace' will come directly out of this war is questionable. If it comes at all, it may come years after the war's end, when time has brought perspective. Meanwhile we shall have abundant opportunities of getting at the war bit by bit, from widely varying points of view. Thus far very little in the way of literature has come out of our civil war which, as a moral struggle, was far more interesting than the present conflict, so gross in its beginning, with the defense of Belgium as its only inspiring feature. "The Commemoration Ode," to be sure, overtopped all the other poetry written about it and made a lasting contribution, associated with the fame of one of America's greatest poets. And thirty years later a young writer leaped into notice with a short novel that made the civil war startlingly real. "A Red Badge of Courage." If Stephen Crane had been spared he might now be in the full maturity of his powers ready to meet an opportunity that is calling to the writers of the world, for an epic worthy of the present cataclysm, which, whatever else may be said for it, is an arraignment and a mockery of the institutions we profess to cherish.

The Piebald Americans. This suggestion is well meant, but perhaps it can be improved: "To the editor of the Sun—Sir: Would it not be a good plan if all true Americans should at once wear buttons stating the fact? "A Veteran and Son of a Veteran. "New York, October 28." Would it not be a better plan if all hyphenated or bifurcated or piebald Americans, those of divided allegiance, should at once wear buttons of significant parti-color calling attention to their status? This might not be so good for the bottom industry, inasmuch as an overwhelming majority of our fellow citizens would mark the buttons, but as a general principle of classification or segregation it is more logical to mark the exceptions than to decorate the truly American rule.—New York Sun.

OUR COLORED PRESIDENT. History of the American People. WOODROW WILSON. A YEAR OF ANXIETY.

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MR. MADISON did not want war. The United States were not strong enough—particularly now that the party in power had disbanded its army, dismantled its navy, and reduced its revenues to a minimum. The President's principles clearly forbade war, besides, France wished to fight only with the weapons of nonmoral peace: embargoes and retaliatory restrictions. If Napoleon would yield his decrees, so much the greater assurance could be brought to bear upon England to yield her Orders in Council, and the vexatious game might at last be won. The Emperor on and after the 23rd day of February (1915) following, until England should yield.

At least it was so with the President. He had no way of retreat not too humiliating to be borne; and it was so with Congress, which had passed under the control of new leaders. Tomorrow: Two Brilliant Congressmen. The attention of the Secretary has been called to the fact that very little is being given out from the War Department as to the achievements of the army on the border or elsewhere. Evidently the army officers have construed the order prohibiting them from discussing the progress of the war as a ban on discussing the defense as instructions not to give out any news relative to the army. The infantry rifle team recently won the championship at the national rifle match, but no official notice of this has been taken by the War Department. In former years a victory by the service team was recognized not only from the Secretary of War but from the President. Both the President and the Secretary of War have usually written letters of congratulations to the captain and the members of the winning team. Extraordinary deeds of valor on the border by officers and enlisted men have been almost a daily occurrence. In one fight six enlisted men in command of a noncommissioned officer defended Kings Ranch from an attack of seventy-five Mexican bandits. Five or six Mexicans were killed but the soldiers escaped without injury. All of these events are being given out from the War Department while Secretary Daniels, on the navy side, never misses an opportunity to praise either officers or enlisted men for heroic deeds. The Secretary of War has been so busy with his legislative program that it is presumed he has not been advised of the failure of the part of the department to give due credit to the achievements of the army.

Recommendations for the creation of a naval reserve along the lines of the continental army will be provided for in the legislative program to be sent to Congress by the Secretary of the Navy. It is planned to organize this reserve so that it will not conflict with the navy militia. The naval reserve will be enlisted largely for shore stations. It will be expected to relieve the regular naval personnel in the event of war so as to fill out the ships of the fleet. The naval militia under the new law is to be trained for service afloat. It is planned to send the naval militia to sea as soon as it can be mobilized and put aboard the ships. Through a force of naval reserves it is expected to secure a great many experts who can take places in the yards and shore stations without much or any service afloat. The naval militia is rapidly being brought up to a state of training where it is thought that many of them can be used on auxiliary ships and some of them can qualify for stations on battleships.

The question as to who will be Secretary of War is being discussed. The attention of Gen. Fremont had explored and of which he spoke with enthusiasm, by Jefferson Davis when he was Secretary of War in the administration of President Pierce, surveyed two routes much farther north than the one which Fremont advocated. One of these routes was substantially followed when the Union Pacific Railroad was built, while the other was adopted by the Northern Pacific. "One of the reasons why Gen. Fremont's route was not accepted was that there was no pass. Explorers or surveyors who went out to examine this proposed route discovered that instead of being a pass through the mountains at that point a high and inaccessible mountain stood exactly where Gen. Fremont had asserted that the one which was being sought existed." (Copyright, 1881, by E. J. Edwards. All rights reserved.) Tomorrow Dr. Edwards will tell "How a Famous Poem Was Inspired."

Last articles are returned to their rightful owners through the Want Column.—Dan O'Leary.

HISTORY BUILDERS. An Error in Gen. Fremont's Survey. By DR. E. J. EDWARDS. "My first experience in politics was in the Presidential campaign of 1856, shortly after I was through my college course," said the late Isaac H. Bromley to me at a time when he was speaking in favor of the construction of a canal as government director of the Union Pacific Company. "I supported John C. Fremont for President with enthusiasm and I idealized him. No one was better acquainted with Fremont's defeat for the Presidency. Many years afterward, while I was acting as government director of the Union Pacific board, I heard something in San Francisco which tended somewhat to disillusionize me so far as some of the sensational features of Gen. Fremont's career were concerned. "I knew that Fremont, after he made his expedition across the mountains into California, urgently counseled the construction of a railroad from the Mississippi River to the Pacific Coast. Fremont was a son-in-law of General H. Benton, the Senator from Missouri, who was sometimes called 'Old Bullion.' He persuaded Senator Benton to begin an agitation in the United States Senate in favor of the construction of a government railroad to the Pacific. "Senator Benton made several speeches in favor of a Pacific railroad proposal. He was the first to refer with visible pride to the triumphs of Fremont in surmounting the mountains through the mountains as that there would really be no difficult engineering problems to work out in building the railroad. "Gen. Fremont's route, I learned when I was in San Francisco, was not adopted. The surveyors who were sent to examine the route were not able to find a pass through the mountains at that point a high and inaccessible mountain stood exactly where Gen. Fremont had asserted that the one which was being sought existed." (Copyright, 1881, by E. J. Edwards. All rights reserved.)

THE HERALD'S ARMY AND NAVY DEPARTMENT. Latest and Most Complete News of Service and Personnel Published in Washington. By E. B. JOHNS. The attention of the Secretary has been called to the fact that very little is being given out from the War Department as to the achievements of the army on the border or elsewhere. Evidently the army officers have construed the order prohibiting them from discussing the progress of the war as a ban on discussing the defense as instructions not to give out any news relative to the army. The infantry rifle team recently won the championship at the national rifle match, but no official notice of this has been taken by the War Department. In former years a victory by the service team was recognized not only from the Secretary of War but from the President. Both the President and the Secretary of War have usually written letters of congratulations to the captain and the members of the winning team. Extraordinary deeds of valor on the border by officers and enlisted men have been almost a daily occurrence. In one fight six enlisted men in command of a noncommissioned officer defended Kings Ranch from an attack of seventy-five Mexican bandits. Five or six Mexicans were killed but the soldiers escaped without injury. All of these events are being given out from the War Department while Secretary Daniels, on the navy side, never misses an opportunity to praise either officers or enlisted men for heroic deeds. The Secretary of War has been so busy with his legislative program that it is presumed he has not been advised of the failure of the part of the department to give due credit to the achievements of the army. Recommendations for the creation of a naval reserve along the lines of the continental army will be provided for in the legislative program to be sent to Congress by the Secretary of the Navy. It is planned to organize this reserve so that it will not conflict with the navy militia. The naval reserve will be enlisted largely for shore stations. It will be expected to relieve the regular naval personnel in the event of war so as to fill out the ships of the fleet. The naval militia under the new law is to be trained for service afloat. It is planned to send the naval militia to sea as soon as it can be mobilized and put aboard the ships. Through a force of naval reserves it is expected to secure a great many experts who can take places in the yards and shore stations without much or any service afloat. The naval militia is rapidly being brought up to a state of training where it is thought that many of them can be used on auxiliary ships and some of them can qualify for stations on battleships. The question as to who will be Secretary of War is being discussed. The attention of Gen. Fremont had explored and of which he spoke with enthusiasm, by Jefferson Davis when he was Secretary of War in the administration of President Pierce, surveyed two routes much farther north than the one which Fremont advocated. One of these routes was substantially followed when the Union Pacific Railroad was built, while the other was adopted by the Northern Pacific. "One of the reasons why Gen. Fremont's route was not accepted was that there was no pass. Explorers or surveyors who went out to examine this proposed route discovered that instead of being a pass through the mountains at that point a high and inaccessible mountain stood exactly where Gen. Fremont had asserted that the one which was being sought existed." (Copyright, 1881, by E. J. Edwards. All rights reserved.) Tomorrow Dr. Edwards will tell "How a Famous Poem Was Inspired."

Doings of Society

The President attended services at the Central Presbyterian Church yesterday morning accompanied by Mrs. Frances, Mrs. Norman Galt. In the afternoon the President and Mrs. Galt motored through the nearby country.

Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. William Phillips spent the week-end with the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Andrew J. Peters at their residence in Woodley Lane.

Lieut. and Mrs. Joel William Buckley, who have made a short visit with the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson, went to New York yesterday for a brief stay. Miss Betsey John Haywood, who has been the guest of the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels, will leave today for her home in Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. William Corcoran Esch, who passed the autumn at their country place near Leesburg, returned to Washington yesterday for the season. Miss Dorothy Taylor will entertain at bridge today in honor of Miss Julia Hay and Miss Hildreth Gatewood, two brides of November. Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton arrived in Washington yesterday for the winter.

Miss Janet Richards has returned from an extended tour of Western Canada and the Pacific Coast, including visits to the two California expositions and Yosemite Park, where she camped out at Camp Curry, followed by a visit to the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Miss Richards will have much to tell of her experiences and her impressions in her lectures this season. The first talk of the course will be given this morning at 11 o'clock in the large auditorium at Woodward & Lothrop.

Miss Christie Marburg and her fiancé, Jonkheer A. W. L. Tjarda van Starckenborgh-Stachouwer, were the guests of honor at a dinner given by Mrs. Charles Stewart Saturday evening at Cliffside, her estate in the Green Spring Valley. The other guests were Miss Mary Gordon Thom, Miss Juliana Brent Keweenaw, Mr. J. Hammett Oberlin, Mr. Wardell, Jr., and Mr. W. D. Stewart, son of the hostess. Jonkheer Tjarda van Starckenborgh-Stachouwer is the son-in-law of the late Mr. Marburg's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Marburg, at their residence on Mount Vernon place, Baltimore.

Mrs. Calderon Carlisle has closed her cottage at Virginia Hot Springs and is spending a few days with friends in Philadelphia before returning to Washington. Lieut. Col. Wendell C. Neville, U. S. A., who left for his new post in the Philippines, will be joined by his wife and daughter in the early winter. Mrs. and Miss Neville, at present in Washington, will leave here in time to sail by one of the November transports. Mrs. Neville is a daughter of the late Admiral Howells. Mr. and Mrs. Granville R. Fortescue have returned from abroad and are with Mrs. Fortescue's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Bell. Mrs. Brooke, wife of Maj. Mark Brooke, U. S. A., after a twelve-month residence in the Philippines, has returned to Washington to spend the winter with her mother, Mrs. Gunnell, wife of Medical Director, Francis Gunnell, U. S. A., retired. Mrs. Brooke is a granddaughter of the late Surg. Gen. Barnes, U. S. A.

Miss Helen Demorest entertained about a hundred guests at a Halloween dance Saturday evening at the Washington Club, in honor of the Misses Fordney, daughters of Representative and Mrs. Fordney of Michigan. The ballroom was beautifully decorated with quantities of yellow chrysanthemums and autumn leaves. The young hostess received in a gown of white tulle and silver lace, and she carried a bouquet of orchids and American Beauties. Among those assisting were the following members of a house party which Miss Demorest is entertaining: Miss Elise Hepburn, of New York; Miss Dorothy Viskok, of Pittsburgh; Miss Josephine Hogan, of Savannah; Misses Dorothy Boker and Antoinette Newbecker, of Baltimore. Mrs. Chester Fordney, of Michigan, and Messrs. John Brooke, Edward Brooke, George Parr and Joseph Janin, of Baltimore, were among the out-of-town guests present. Lieut. Col. George W. Read, U. S. A., from Texas ("T"), and Mrs. Read have moved into the house they leased at 1214 Nineteenth street.

Mrs. James F. Harbour will have as her guests next week Miss Beanie Samuels, of Philadelphia, and Miss Beanie Munnikhuysen, of Baltimore. Miss Beanie Farmer entertained at a masquerade party at her home, 134 Columbia, Saturday evening. The guests were Miss Beanie Babson, Miss Anna Dean, Miss Dorothy Cole, Miss Edminthe Vaden, Miss Dorothy Estlin, Miss Louise Ward, the Misses Elide and Katherine Chamberlain. Lieut. Harry H. Pritchett, U. S. A., and Mrs. Pritchett have just returned to Washington from the Philippine Islands and the California expositions, are registered at the Shoreham, where they will be for a fortnight. Miss Gladys Hinckley will be hostess at a luncheon party on Thursday.

Mrs. Herbert S. Wood entertained about fifty guests at a charming Halloween party Saturday evening at her residence in Franklin street. The house was effectively decorated with autumn leaves and all the witches, goblins, and black cats of Halloween fame were gathered under shaded green lights. The guests were entertained by professional talent, whose identity were not divulged, and a real gypsy girl told fortunes in a room lit with green lights. The supper was served. Mrs. Wood was assisted by Mrs. Joseph Ludwig and Mrs. Shoemaker. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Crane, of Canby, have gone to their country place in Virginia. Brig. Gen. E. A. Godwin, U. S. A., retired, and Mrs. Godwin are in New York City at the Hotel Astor for a short visit for social engagements and shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert T. J. Green, the latter formerly Miss Helen Lipscomb Nicholson, daughter of Col. and Mrs. W. J. Nicholson, of Fort Sheridan, Ill., who have spent a few days in Washington, will sail Saturday from New York for Liverpool. The young couple were married in the Catholic Chapel at Lake Forest, Ill., on October 25. The wedding was very informal, only the members of the immediate family being present. Mrs. Marshall Field has returned to her Washington residence for the winter. Brig. Gen. and Mrs. William Crozier were among the dinner hosts of Saturday evening. Rear Admiral W. H. H. Sutherland, U. S. N., retired, accompanied by Mrs. Sutherland and Miss Sutherland, has returned to his residence, 121 N. Street, after having spent the entire summer at Nahant. Justice and Mrs. Willis Van Deventer are spending a few days in New York City and have made the Waldorf Hotel their stopping place. The wedding of Mr. Carter Phelps, a son of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Phelps, and Miss Elizabeth Bartlett, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Pomeroy Bartlett, was celebrated at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon in All Souls' Church in New York City. The Rev. St. Lancy Townend officiated. Vases of pink and white chrysanthemums and oak foliage decorated the altar. The bride, who walked with her father, wore a short skirted frock of white satin, the train falling in irregular fluted folds.

Morning Smiles. Polly—"I believe Miss Yellowleaf actually prays for a man." Dolly—"Well, most men need praying for."—Life. Mrs. Kelly—"This neighborhood seems a bit noisy, Mrs. Flynn." Mrs. Flynn—"Yes, it's only toime it's quiet here is when the elevated train goes by and drmons th' noise."—Judge. "Do you believe it luck?" "Of course I do. Aren't the other fellows getting it all the time?"—Detroit Free Press. Penman—"Have you finished that story you were working on?" Wright—"Oh, yes." Penman—"Has it a happy ending?" Wright—"Sure! I've sold it."—Yonkers Statesman. "I see when a man runs for office he has to put himself in the hands of his friends." "Yes, my dear." "If a woman ran would she have to put herself in the hands of her women friends?" "I suppose so." "Well, I don't imagine many women will run. I think of taking such chances!"—Louisville Courier-Journal. The boy was very small and the load he was pushing in the wheelbarrow was very, very big. A benevolent old gentleman, putting down his bundles, lent him a helping hand. "Really, my boy," he puffed, "I don't see how you manage to get that burden up the gutters alone." "I don't," replied the appreciative kid. "There's always some jay-a-stanoid round as takes it up for me."—Puck.

HOTEL ASTOR. 1410 residents of Washington registered at Hotel Astor during the past year. Single Room, without bath, \$2.00 to \$3.00. Double, \$3.00 to \$4.00. Single Rooms, with bath, \$3.00 to \$6.00. Double, \$4.00 to \$7.00. Parlor, Bedroom and bath, \$10.00 to \$14.00. TIMES SQUARE. At Broadway, 44th to 45th Streets—the center of New York's social and business activities. In close proximity to all railway terminals.